

REPUBLICAN BANNER.  
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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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## THE SEA SERPENT CAUGHT.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Republic, writing from Silver Lake, tells of the capture of the "wonderful sea snake." It may be a hoax, if it is, it's a good one:

Daniel Smith, of Covington, an old whaler, about two weeks since, while here, had the good fortune to see the monster. He immediately went to New York for an old shipmate of his and his "iron," who on Friday last arrived with harpoons, cordage and everything necessary to catch it.

About nine o'clock on Monday, the animal made his appearance between the whalemen's boat and the shore, revealing twenty or thirty feet of his length. He lay quiescent upon the surface, when the whalemen's boat moved slowly toward him—Mr. Smith poising, a Lily-iron in the air, (a Lily-iron is a patent harpoon, a heavy cutting knife being attached by the middle to the end of the iron by a rivet.) As soon as the knife enters the body of an animal, this movable blade turns at right angles to the wound, and being entirely blunt and flat on one side, it is impossible to extricate it except by cutting out.) When they had got about ten feet from the animal, the iron whistled through the air and went deep into his body. In moment the monster lashed the air, at a bound revealed his whole enormous length, and then making the water boil in every direction, he described rapid, forming circles and arcs of circles, with such a swiftness the eye could scarcely follow him.

He then darted off in another direction towards the upper part of the lake, the suddenness of his movement almost dragging the boat under water. Line was gradually given him, and after the race of half an hour it was plain that his strength was almost exhausted. The whalemen then came ashore and gradually hauled the line in. The body was within fifty feet of the shore, when renewed life appeared. This was his last great effort. He was slowly dragged ashore, amid the wildest excitement.

The snake is fifty nine feet five inches in length, and is a most disgusting-looking creature. A thick slime covers his hideous length, a quarter of an inch thick, which, after being removed, is almost instantly replaced by exudation. The body of this creature is variable in size. The head is, about the size of a full-grown calf's; within eight feet of the head the neck gradually swells up to the thickness of a foot in diameter, which continues for fifteen inches, and then tapers down the other way, constantly increasing in size, however, as it recedes from the head, until the body of the monster has a diameter of over two feet in the centre, giving a girth of over six feet.

## MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE ATLANTIC AND NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

The Directors of this Company met in Newbern on the 16th ult., and were in session several days. We learn that the contract from Newbern to Stocum's Creek was awarded to C. B. Wood, Esq., and to Gov. Morehead from Stocum's Creek to Shepard's Point, at which point they located the eastern terminus of the road. The contract for the Bridge over Trent River—the superstructure was awarded to Messrs. Stone and McDowell, of Wilmington, N. C., and the masonry and foundations to Wm. Murdoch, of Salisbury.

The stock is now all taken, \$533,000, and we presume the State will be called upon to make her subscription at an early day. Three Locomotives were ordered—the Gov. Bragg, John Baxter, and Charles F. Fisher. The entire Road is now let out from Goldsborough to Shepard's Point, and no Company ever had more energetic and honorable Contractors engaged on any work.—*New Berne Journal.*

A horse shoe of novel construction has lately been brought forward. The main merit claimed for it is, that it can be used without the ordinary nails—the mode of fastening it being by means of a thin iron cap fitted as an external covering to the foot, to which the body of the shoe is appended, the whole being kept on the hoof by a small nail rod, attaching the sides, at their ends.

Shillaber, of the Carpet Bag, tells the following outrageous gun story:

Speaking to-day with a son of a gun, regarding some gunning exploits, he told me of a singular instance of a gun hanging fire, which were it not for his well known veracity I should feel disposed to doubt. He had snapped his gun at a grey squirrel, and the cap had exploded, but the piece not going off,

## REPUBLICAN BANNER.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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rearing he expands his mouth and exhibits a cavity blood-red, most terrible to look upon. As he does this the air rushes forth with a heavy, short puff.

MAGNETIC CAR BRAKE.—Mr. Samuel A. Kennedy, of South Carolina, has invented and made a practical trial of a set of Railroad Car Wheel Brakes, which are arranged to work

he took it from his shoulder, looked down in the barrel and saw the charge just starting, when, bringing it to his shoulder again, it went off and killed the squirrel."

MR. BARRINGER'S LETTER AND THE POPE'S NUNCIO,—OR "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING."

Our readers will recollect that during the

this and other states, charged upon the democracy of the last presidential campaign, a corrupt bargain with the Roman Catholic voters of the country, by the terms of which a cabinet office was to be bestowed upon a catholic, in consideration that the catholic vote should be cast for Gen. Pierce, by way of proving this unfounded charge, they rely upon a conversation between Mr. Barringer our late Minister to Spain, and the Pope's Nuncio, at Madrid. It will be recollect that the know-nothing orators and papers, during the canvass, proclaimed that in this conversation the Pope's Nuncio declared to Col. Barringer before the formation of the cabinet was known that Mr. Campbell, a catholic, would be a member of the cabinet. This false representation was constantly made up to the very eve of the election, on the authority of Mr. Barringer, and not contradicted by him publicly, until the 23d of July, when it was too late to counteract the erroneous impressions it may have produced, before the election was over. It turned out that the whole *upshot* of it was, that the Pope's Nuncio at Madrid happened to find out before Mr. Barringer did, who constituted Gen. Pierce's cabinet. Whether Mr. Barringer was aware that his name was used as authority for this base calumny upon a great party and good man we know not, but Mr. Rayner had the evidence in his possession which gave the lie to the foul slander, at the very time he was circulating it. Are Gen. Pierce and the democratic party convicted of bargain and corruption? or does not Mr. Rayner rather stand before the country convicted as a base slanderer and deceiver of the people. A party which depends upon such unscrupulous means cannot enlist the support of the generous and truth loving people of this country.

We publish below Mr. Barringer's letter of the 23d July which bears a reputation of the foul charges upon its face:

SARATOGA, July 23, 1855.

DEAR SIR: I did not receive till last evening your note of the 13th instant, addressed to me at Baltimore, and covering your card to the public, in which reference is made to a conversation between the Nuncio of the Pope at Madrid and myself, about the appointment of Mr. Campbell as a member of the present Cabinet at Washington. If I had sooner seen or heard of the contents of your card, I should have deemed it my duty to reply at once to that portion of it which refers to myself and to this matter.

You are mistaken as to the purport of the remarks made to me by the representative of the Pope at Madrid. It was not that he knew beforehand that Mr. Campbell would be appointed, and as a member of the Catholic Church, or that he knew anything about it before the appointment was actually made.—What I have said, and what I repeat is, that before I had any certain news of the formation of the Cabinet, and while its constitution was still in doubt, and the subject of conjecture in the public mind at Madrid, he told me that Mr. Campbell was appointed, and that he was a Catholic; which was the first information I had of either fact.

I did not at all suppose that he had any previous knowledge of an intention to appoint this gentleman to office, or that he knew, or had any reason to believe it was done, in pursuance of any bargain or intrigue to this effect, on part of any person whatever.

The inference I made was, that the appointment of a catholic to this high office, being naturally, a cause of much interest and satisfaction to the Church of that faith, especially pain had been taken in some quarter, to communicate the earliest intelligence of that fact to the leading members of the Catholic priesthood.

It is proper to add that, having seen in a Raleigh paper a brief, and what appeared to be an imperfect report of the speech recently made in Washington by the Hon. Kenneth Rayner, in which there occurred a similar statement, though somewhat different in detail from that contained in your card, and in which my name was quoted as authority, I took the earliest opportunity on the 6th inst., to write him a note for the purpose of correcting the erroneous impression which might so readily be made on the public mind, however unintentionally, from such a reference to a casual conversation in social intercourse, without a written statement of the facts.

I am very truly yours, &c.  
D. M. BARRINGER.  
To VESPASIAN ELLIS, Esq.,  
Washington City.

## KNOW NOTHINGISM IS CIVIL WAR.

The Atlanta Intelligencer gives the following melancholy account of a Know Nothing mass meeting, recently held at Cartersville, Georgia:

"We call again upon the people of Georgia to be warned in time, and to mark well that Know Nothingism is civil

war. As we alighted from the cars, the very first sight that arrested our attention was a man stabbed and dripping with gore—a horrid sight. With our own eyes while waiting for the departure of our train, we saw five encounters, and we were told by one well posted on the combat of the day, that there were at least twenty victims."

Prisoner—Doubt thou the stars are fire;—doubt that the sun doth move; doubt truth to be a liar; but never doubt that I'll get a living while the oyster sloops don't have but one watchman—that's Billy S. again.

Clerk—Do you pay for your oysters?

Prisoner—Base is the slave that pays;—the speed of thought is in my limbs—that's

Clerk—Do you steal them and then run away?

Prisoner—I've told the all, I'll tell no more though short the story be; let me go back where I was before, and I'll get my living without troubling the Corporation—that's Tom Moore, altered to suit the circumstances.

Justice—evidently at a loss, in a whisper to the mystified clerk)—I think he's crazy; what do you think it's best to do with him?

Prisoner (overhearing)—Off with his head; much—lads Shakespeare curtailed.

Justice—Will you promise to dispense with the brandy and gin if you are discharged?

Prisoner—O, I could be happy with either wretched dear charmer bottled up and the cork put in—that's Dibdin, with a vengeance.

Judge—What do you suppose will become of you if you go on in this way, living as you do?

Prisoner—Alac, poor Yorick!—Peter, I mean. Who knows where he will lay his bones?—Few and short will the prapers be said, and nobody'll feel any sorry; but they will drag him into his clay cold bed, and bury somebody else on top of him to-morrow; the minister will come, put on his robe, and read the service; the choir'll sing a hymn; earth to earth and dust to gravel, and that'll be the last of Peter Knight.

Clerk—Peter, we'll have to send you up for ten days.

Prisoner—Fare thee well, and if forever all the better—that's Byron, revised and corrected.

From the N. Y. Tribune.  
Shakespeare Ran Mad—Improvements on the Immortal Bard—Collier behind the Age.

Peter Knight was found wandering in the Fourteenth Ward. The officer could not determine whether he was intoxicated or crazy, but, as he said he had no home he was taken in charge as a vagrant. He had been traversing the streets with folded arms, talking to himself in odd bits of plays and poems. He possessed a faculty of quotation equal to Richard Swiveller, Esq., but he was as reckless about the exactitude of his extracts, and jumbled up his aphorisms with as much confusion as Capt. Cuttle himself. He seldom gave a quotation right, but would break off in the middle and substitute some words of his own, or dote in an irrelevant piece from some strange author, or mix up half a dozen authors with interpolations of his own, in an inextinct verbal jumble.

Clerk—What's your name?

Prisoner—Peter Knight; and a native to the marrow bone—that's Shakespeare.

Clerk—Was you intoxicated yesterday?

Prisoner—Tis true, 'tis pity; pity tis; there isn't the devil a doubt of it—that's Scott.

Clerk—Where did you get your liquor?

Prisoner—Where the bee sucks, there sucks Peter Knight all day. Thou base inglorious slave, thinkst thou I'll reveal the name of him who gave me wine? No sir—Bob—that's Beaumont and Fletcher.

Officer in a whisper—If you don't tell you'll have to go to jail.

Prisoner—I remember an apothecary and hereabouts he dwells—no he don't, he lives over the Bowery—but in his needy shop a codfish hangs, and on his shelves a beggarly account of empty bottles; noting this penury to myself, I said, if any man did need a brandy punch, whose sale is fifty dollars fine in Gotham, here lives a cuttiff wretch who has probably got plenty of it under the counter.

Why should I here conceal my fault? Wine ho! I cried. The call was answered. I have no wine, said he, but plenty of whis—Silence though pernicious cutiff! quoth I, thou invisible spirit of wine, since we can get thee by no other name, let us call thee gin and sugar.

He brought the juice of cursed juniper in a phial, and in the porches of my throat did pour Urdolph Wolfe's distillment.

Thus was I by a Dutchman's hand at once despatched—not drunk nor sober, sent into this dirty station house three-quarters tight, with all my imperfections on my head. The fellow's name? My very soul rebels. But whether is it nobler in the mind to suffer the cuffs and bruises of this bloody Dutchman,

or take arms against his red haired highness, and by informing end him? I go, and it is done. Villain, here's thy heart! His name, your honor, is Boblesnoffkin in the Bowery. That's Shakespeare, mixed,

Clerk—Have you got a home?

Prisoner—My home is on the deep, deep sea—that's Plutarch's lives.

Clerk—How do you get your living?

combinations generally prove themselves. In M. Mazzini the reactionary party and their police have an agent ever ready to carry out their designs with the fullest conviction that he is carrying out in the best manner possible the interests of liberty, fraternity and equality. He is a conspirator who is for ever revealing his plots to any one who thinks it worth while to listen to them, and a leader who would, in the simplest good faith, take any sum of Russian money for the purpose of assisting him to promote his principles, without reflecting that the funds must be supplied for purposes diametrically contrary to those for which he means to employ them. This unlucky personage is at this moment believed to be active in Italy, and all that we know of his previous indiscretions leads us to suppose that he will be deterred by no prudence or warning from once more renewing the hopes of his party, and once more giving their enemies the desired excuse to crush them. In this matter, as in all others, Piedmont is seeking a

seeking by every means in her power to arrest these incendiaries, and to prevent the breaking out of a combination so perilous to Italy and herself. It is, however, highly improbable that she will succeed in this prudent and praiseworthy attempt, and much more likely that the gold of Russia, the reckless folly of Mazzini, the discontent of the republican party, the irritating conduct of the Austrians, and perhaps, some little assistance from their own police—incomparable at getting up a conspiracy to order—will produce some outbreak, and thus give Marshal Radetzky the desired opportunity of making the weight of his sword felt, not only in the Milanese and Venetian provinces, but in the states of the Church, in the Duchies, and possibly even in Piedmont herself.

It has been felt to be very difficult all along to prevent this war from passing, like the Thirty Years' war, into a war of opinion, and it will at least be singular if that power, which has more than any other in Europe to lose by a war of opinion, should be herself the very first to provoke it. By what judicial blindness is it that Austria fails to see that, though she may begin such a struggle, she can form no reliable opinion as to where it will end? Made up of discordant elements, existing by balancing the hatred of one portion of her subjects against the other, she has everything to dread from which might well unite Poles, Hungarians, Croats and Italians in a league against their common oppressor. Those roughly prepared as she seems now to be, and even anxious for an outbreak she cannot, perhaps, be easily put down by France and England will hardly stand by and permit her to derive a scandalous and undeserved profit from her withdrawal from the Western alliance, and from concentrated her forces in that part of her dominions where they can give least umbrage to Russia, and least defend those points which Austria was bound to assist France and England in defending.

And yet we are accused by Mr. Gladstone and his friends, in tones of almost frantic bitterness, of having needlessly protracted the war by refusing our assent to a proposition at Vienna which Austria never promised us to support by a recourse to arms, and which she told us at the same time Russia was not likely to accept. The line of conduct which Austria is adopting in Italy is the best answer to such reproaches, for it were surely better to leave to Russia at once the power of naming to us the terms of capitulation than to intrust the power of arbitration to a government feeble and vacillating whenever it finds itself in the right, and only strong and resolute when its cupidity is excited by the hope of fresh plunder, and its energies renovated by the congenial stimulus of being entirely in the wrong.

A NEW QUESTION.  
A writer in the Wilmington Herald raises a rather novel question with regard to the eligibility of Mr. Winslow to a seat in Congress. The following is the article:

IS HE ELIGIBLE?—Is Warren Winslow eligible to a seat in the House of Representatives of the United States?

The Constitution of North Carolina (Art. 4, Sec. 4, amended Constitution,) reads thus: No person who shall hold any office or place of trust or profit under the United States, or any department, shall hold or exercise any other office or place of trust or profit, under the authority of this State, or be eligible to a seat in either house of the General Assembly.

Now it is certain, that a Representative in the Congress of the United States from North Carolina holds a "place" both of trust and profit, either under the United States, or under this State, therefore cannot at the same time be a member of the General Assembly.

Mr. Winslow is a member of the General Assembly, which post he can, I suppose, resign into the hands of the Governor, but he is moreover, Speaker of the Senate, a position he can not, I take it, except to the Senate itself, and that body not being in session, nor likely to be before Congress meets, he must of necessity remain a member of the General Assembly.

Is it right that he should, if he could, vacate the office of Speaker of the Senate? Suppose the office of Governor becomes

vacant, how could successor be found in the Speaker of the Senate; and suppose further, that the Speaker of the Commons should die, be unable to act, or absent from the State, who is to "exercise the powers of Government" as provided for in the 19th section of the original Constitution, even to the extent of calling the Legislature together.— There is no provision, that I am aware of, and in such contingency I do not see in what manner the State Government could be carried on.

If Gov. Ried could not occupy a seat in the Senate of the United States, and be the Governor of North Carolina at the same time, how can Mr Winslow Governor contingent, be a Representative in Congress, and Speaker of the Senate of North Carolina, at the same time?" "HANOVER."

We apprehend no difficulty in the matter whatever, and think that the suppositions of "Hanover" are entirely too far-fetched. He admits that Mr Winslow, as a member of the General Assembly, that he cannot resign the Speakership in the same way. True, he cannot resign the office of Speaker into the hands of the Governor, but if he resigns as a member of the Senate we imagine he would not hold the office of Speaker. He cannot be Speaker of the Senate without being a member of that body. So the whole difficulty (if there is any) can or could be settled by merely resigning as a member of the General Assembly.

*North Carolinian.*

**THE ELEPANT ROMEO.**  
The mournful occurrence alluded to in yesterday's paper, induced us to make some inquiry into the special circumstances of the case, when we learned as follows:

This elephant was landed in New York in 1846, was 30 or 40 years old, and belonged to Bailey & Co.'s Menagerie and Circus Company. For nearly nine years Mr. George West had been his keeper, and had him under good control.

After leaving Camden, on Sunday morning, on his way to Columbia, he showed an unruly temper, as he had occasionally done, and it became necessary to use some severity with him to control him. Upon reaching a bridge, a few miles on the road, he broke a plank and refused to cross, and upon being pressed, struck a horse a blow which knocked him off the bridge, ripped him open, and killed him. He was led around and made to ford the creek. After crossing he started up the hill, and was called to by his keeper and stopped, but a few minutes after he attempted to take a wrong road, at a fork. The keeper seized him by one of his tusks to turn him, as was his custom, and probably struck him, when he became enraged, and struck with his tusks a blow which broke Mr. West's back and instantly killed him. He then threw him up and caught him on his tusks, and kept at it until he was completely mangled—the arms, legs, thighs and bones generally being broken, the intestines torn out and scalp peeled off. The dogs which usually aided in controlling him were set upon him, but his motions were so rapid that all was done before any interference could be made.

He then started off, and several ineffectual attempts were made to secure him Mr. Bailey, the owner, being satisfied that it would be unsafe to trust him again, and that under the most favorable circumstances there would be apprehension and danger from him, with proper regard for his duty to the public, determined to have him put to death. Rifles were procured, and many of the citizens of Camden gave their aid on the occasion. On Sunday afternoon and evening, about one hundred and fifty balls were fired into him without effect. His eyes were shot out as a matter of safety, as he showed a disposition for violence. On Monday morning he got into a pond, where after an immense number of shots, nearly two hundred more, he finally yielded and died.

The estimated value of the animal was \$10,000, and the loss a heavy one to the owner. His conduct is deserving of high praise, as he did not hesitate to make the sacrifice of his private interest to the public safety. We trust a generous public will amply renumerate him for the proper spirit shown on the occasion.

We passed a short time yesterday in examining the collection of animals and witnessing the exercises, and are pleased to say, that they seem quite deserving of the patronage of the citizens.

*South Carolinian.*

**FIRST BALE OF NEW COTTON.**—The first bale of new cotton this season was received yesterday, by E. H. Rodges & Co., from the plantation of Geo. Morris, Esq., Orangeburg District, in this State. The quality appears to be fair. It has been sold at 13 cents.

*[Charleston Evening News.]*

**DEATH OF EX-GOVORNER METCALF.**  
Louisville August 21.—Ex-Governor Metcalf, of this State, died on Sunday, of cholera, at his residence, Forest Retreat.

## REPUBLICAN BANNER.



In Peace, protect; in War, defend.

Tuesday Sept. 4, 1855.

SALISBURY.

**Mr. H. HOGAN HELPER,** is our general traveling agent and is authorized to receive subscriptions to the Republican Banner, and to receipt for the same.

**Mr. A. J. PETTET,** a skillful detector of counterfeit Bank Bills is now in our town, and well understands. We are well convinced that his rules approach so near to infallibility, that one who will give them strict attention, need not be deceived one time in fifty. There are real and substantial differences, in all cases, between genuine and counterfeit bills. The art consists in how to detect them. Altered bills are just as easily detected as counterfeit ones. Mr. P. will remain in town a few days longer.

In our reply to the card C. A. Rose we committed a slight mistake which we, at the earliest opportunity, wish to rectify so that no injustice shall be done to any one.

Alluding to our conversation with the gentlemen who wrote the ticket for Mr. Rose, we stated that "at the time of writing the ticket, he did not believe Rose would vote it," &c. He said that he had formed his opinion about Rose's vote after he was informed that Rose had voted for Mr. Craigie, and not at the time of writing the ticket.

### EDITOR'S TABLE.

Fresh and early this month, we find our table graced luxuriantly with the Harpe's and the University Magazine and The Arator.

Read the account of the "indignation meeting" held by the citizens of Winston, concerning a riotous act perpetrated by a few of the citizens of Salem. Such is Know Nothingism! Such conduct is sufficient to condemn them in the eyes of all honorable men. Dr. Riddick's offense is, he joined the Know Nothings and they not proving to be what was represented to him, he withdrew from them and published the fact to the world, so that his motives might not hereafter be impugned. This is what any honorable man would have done. If such conduct is permitted to pass unnoticed and unrebuted, how long will it be before the scenes enacted by the Jacobins in bloody France will be witnessed in our midst? Since the origin of the Order, riots and bloodshed have disgraced many portions of our country, a thing seldom ever heard of before. We hope and believe this dyed-headed monster has received its quietus at the hands of American citizens.

**MAIL ROBBER CAUGHT!**  
On Saturday last our community was thrown into little excitement by the report that we had a mail robber in our midst, and the appearance of the hand-bill of John W. Finks, special agent of the Post Office department, offering a reward of fifty dollars for the apprehension of one John T. Houchins, mail carrier from Patrick C. H. Va., to Pennsylvania, charged with committing depredations on the mail between these points; the advertisement stating that he was supposed to be about this place. Our knowing ones were on the *qui vive*, and several innocent ladies were viewed with a "critic's eye;" so closely pursued was one that he hid himself in his wagon and left post haste, the true culprit listening and participating in the acts and doings relating to the robbery all the while. Having employment in one of our most public places under the assumed name of J. A. Polly, about nine o'clock P. M., the attention of Col. H. L. Robards of the Rowan House, was called to the advertisement, and in less than one-half hour thereafter, the Col. lodged the veritable John T. Houchins in our jail.

On being arrested, he confessed to Colonel Robards his identity and his crime. It is remarkably strange that he, being an intelligent lad of some 18 years, good looking, writes a pretty fair hand, and having one hundred and twenty five dollars in his possession, should have located so close to the place of his crime, in such a public town as this at a salary of \$4.50, per month. From letters found in his possession he was urged by his relatives in Va., to leave this place. "The way of the transgressor is hard."

After Houchins' arrest, it was amusing to see and hear the different persons "just going to take Polly up," "knew it was him all the time" &c. But in truth from his employment and general action on the day he was arrested, he was the last to be suspected.

Since writing the article above, we are enabled to account for Houchins having the \$125 in gold—on Saturday last, Mr. Reuben Holmes of Gold Hill, came in the Cars from Charlotte, having in his carpet bag \$50,630 in gold coin, fresh from the mint; Mr. Holmes put up with Mr. Grant of the Mansion Hotel, and placed his carpet bag in the possession of Houchins, he acting as Bar Keeper at the Mansion; on his return from supper, he took out in presence of Houchins the \$5,000 package leaving one package of \$500, and one of

\$130, in his care whilst he was gone to the Bank to deposit the large package. Whilst Mr. Holmes was gone to the Bank Houchins rifled the carpet bag of the \$130. M. H. left for Gold Hill, early next day and knew nothing of Houchins being taken up still after getting home and missing his money. He arrived here last night and stated the circumstance to Col. Robards, who got Houchins to confess that he had taken the money from Holmes.

**HICKORY TROTTING BUGGY.**  
Mr. W. M. BARKER, of this town, has completed a superb job, of the above name, which will challenge comparison with any work of the kind executed here or elsewhere. Salisbury can, and does, boast of having good Carriage manufacturers as any town in the State. Mr. B. needs but to be known to insure constant and profitable employment.— The large number of workmen he has constantly engaged in manufacturing, enables him to fill any and all orders.

We do not write this as a puff—his work "puffs" itself—but to direct the attention of the public to this place as its numerous manufacturers rarely get noticed.

The Yellow Fever is still raging with unabated fury in the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va. The surrounding towns and cities are volunteering aid for the relief of the unfortunate sufferers. The *South Side Democrat* says:

"A letter from Portsmouth, dated 21st ult., says: Out of a population of 8,000 whites we have only 1,500 remaining. At first the sickness was confined exclusively to the whites, but now there are a great many negroes sick. Many of our best citizens are sick, and five of our physicians, so that the remainder, Drs. Hodges, Bilisoly and brother, and Trugien have more to do than they can attend to. They have all been very active and attentive, going from the beginning in the most infected localities doing every thing that man could do to assist their fellow-men."

Dr. Hodges and Trugien have been particularly attentive, and Dr. H. remarkably successful, having, I understand, lost only five cases during the epidemic.

At the Yellow Sulphur Springs in Montgomery, the visitors have contributed \$200 for the relief of the sufferers. In Wheeling, a lodge of Odd Fellows has given \$25. In Wilmington, N. C., \$218 has been collected. In Washington \$2500, of which President Pierce gave \$50. \$1500 will be collected in New York.

A singular fact is noticed to have occurred in Portsmouth. A piece of b. f. suspended a few inches above the ground in the ship-yard at Portsmouth, where Ben Franklin was discharged, turned black in a few minutes. The Franklin is the vessel which brought the yellow fever to that port.

Drs. John Morris, Charles H. Ross and Chas. Leas, of Baltimore, volunteered to go to the infected cities, and left on Thursday evening in the steamer Louisiana. The total subscription or guarantee is \$70,000.

The various accounts we have seen are awful in the extreme—as a pestilence that walks in darkness and wasteth at noon day.

For the Republican Banner.

**INDIGNATION MEETING IN WINSTON.**

At a Meeting composed of a large portion of the most respectable Citizens of Forsyth county, convened at the Court House in Winston on the 18th, of August, for the purpose of taking into consideration the late Riots in the Town of Salem. The meeting was organized by appointing Allen Flynt, Esq., to the Chair, and C. H. Hauser and W. L. Swain Secretaries.

On motion of Col. A. J. Stafford, Joseph Maston, was called upon to explain the object of the meeting, which Major Maston did in a brief and spirited manner—stating that the chief object of the meeting was to express the indignation of the people of Winston and Forsyth county for the late riots in Salem.

That it is understood, the said riots were brought about for the following causes to wit: Some months ago Dr. John F. Riddick of Stokes county, joined the order commonly called K. N. Ottos—having become dissatisfied with the actions and doings of said party; Dr. R., by a card published in the newspaper withdrew from his own free will, and declared his intentions to act with the Democratic party as he had heretofore done; for this, he was condemned and slandered by the K. N. Ottos. Shortly after the Election the Dr. visited Salem on business and stopped for the night at Zevely's Hotel.

About twilight the Hotel was assaulted by a mob, assembled in front of Dr. R.'s room, composed, as is said, of the people of Salem of all ages, sizes, and colors, ranging from fifty to a hundred; who used loud threats and much boisterous and abusive language, (such terms as perjury, traitor, Benedict Arnold the second, &c., &c.) while a spy, was sent into the Dr.'s room to witness the effect it might have on him. But not satisfied with their diabolical conduct the preceding evening, they watched his movements the next morning and after he left the Hotel, the mob again assembled near the Bank and by beating on tin buckets ringing of bells; and by shouting and bellowing, attempted to frighten his horse and again used much abusive and threatening language, while the Dr. passed quietly in his carriage on the public highway; which riot so conduct was continued until Dr. R., was quite out of sight; and no effort was at any time made by any of the citizens of Salem to put a stop to or suppress said riots.

Gen L Vega had been chosen commander-in-chief of the army.

The appointment of Viduas as Minister to the United States has been revoked. — He came passenger in the Orizaba.

The people threw down the statue of Santa Anna and gutted the house of his mother-in-law.

From the *South Carolinian.*

**LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.**

**ARRIVAL OF THE TEAMER ORIZABA.**

NEW ORLEANS, August 25.

The steamer Orizaba has arrived, bringing Vera Cruz dates of the 22.

On the 9th, Santa Anna left Mexico for Vera Cruz, with 2,500 men, under the presence of quelling an insurrection there.

Two days after he left, 800 of his revolted, and after killing their officers joined the insurgents. Santa Anna then proceeded to Vera Cruz, where he abdicated, and sailed for Havana on the 17th.

After Santa Anna left the capital, the people rose, and on the 13th adopted the plan of Avatia. The Universal newspaper office and many houses were destroyed by the mob. The troops fired on the people, killing 40 and wounding many others; the revolutionists, however, triumphed, and a provisional government with Carrera as President for six months, was established. On the 16th delegates to form a new government met at the Capital. The freedom of the press has been established, and all the State prisoners have been liberated.

Gen L Vega had been chosen commander-in-chief of the army.

The appointment of Viduas as Minister to the United States has been revoked. — He came passenger in the Orizaba.

The people threw down the statue of Santa Anna and gutted the house of his mother-in-law.

From the *South Carolinian.*

NEW ORLEANS, August 27.

The steamer Nautilus has arrived, bringing inter advices from the Rio Grande. Woll still holds Matamoras,

tardly conduct on the people of Winston and Liberty. Therefore,

**Resolved,** That we as citizens of Forsyth county do protest against all mobocracy in general; and against the late K. N. Ottos of Salem in particular.

**Resolved,** That in our opinion no responsible man of either Winston, Liberty or surrounding country was engaged in the said Know Nothing Riots.

**Resolved,** That our indignation is hereby declared against all rioters; their advisers, aids or abettors; and especially those who disgraced themselves at the times and places above mentioned.

**Resolved,** That the public in general, traders, parents and guardians in particular, should be on the alert, in their intercourse with any place where mob Law is encouraged and allowed with impunity.

The foregoing resolutions were adopted by acclamation.

In response to calls made upon them the meeting was addressed by Col. A. J. Stafford, John Maston Esq., and J. W. Allebaugh, who in a brief but forcible manner expressed their views in reference to the course pursued by the citizens of Salem in the aforesaid riots, and in approbation of the meeting and earnestly disengaged the people of Winston and Liberty from any opposition against this new order, to wit, the Know Nothings. On motion of Joseph Maston the following resolutions was adopted—

**Resolved,** That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the N. C. Standard and the Republican Banner (Salisbury) and all other papers opposed to Mob Law.

On motion the meeting then adjourned.

ALLEN FLYNT, *Chair.*  
C. H. HAUSER, *Secretary.*  
W. L. SWAIN, *Secretary.*

As a matter of convenience for future reference we publish below the Official votes in all the Districts of the State.

**FIRST DISTRICT.**  
Counties. Shaw Outlaw Shaw Paine  
Bertie, 404 471 435 534  
Chowan, 215 217 258 250  
Camden, 116 500 88 533  
Currituck, 619 200 556 185  
Gates, 443 358 434 337  
Halifax, 550 499 599 578  
Hertford, 185 358 255 400  
Martin, 205 358 255 400  
Northampton, 541 385 653 442  
Pasquotank, 308 499 274 540  
Perquimans, 349 370 255 354  
Tyrrell, 137 337 114 359  
Washington, 249 337 235 380  
4833 4746 4882 5228  
4746 3462 4882 5228

Shaw's maj. 87 P.'s maj. 346

**SECOND DISTRICT.**  
Counties. Ruffin, Loftin, Ruffin, Latham  
Hyde, 263 373 285 460  
Beaufort, 402 540 557 742  
Pitt, 661 506 723 385  
Craven, 431 237 591 309  
Jones, 163 163 222 177  
Carteret, 303 67 453 394  
Lenoir, 339 291 447 293  
Wayne, 1035 154 1101 243  
Greene, 343 83 361 165  
Edgecombe, 1323 80 1382 188  
Onslow, 555 359 593 126  
5812 2653 6739 3464  
2653 3464 3464 3464

Ruffin's maj. 3150 3275

**THIRD DISTRICT.**

Counties. Ashe, Leake, Reid, Winslow  
New Hanover, 1247 243 623 1076  
Brunswick, 222 142 129m 900  
Columbus, 401 104 178 393  
Bladen, 454 228 518 390  
Sampson, 562 629 597 859  
Cumberland, 919 697 1051 1239  
Robeson, 506 498 610 679  
Duplin, 993 185 000 550m  
Richmond, 46 626 39



The Brandon (Miss.) Register reports the following curious sermon preached at the town of Waterproofs, not far from Brandon:

"I may say to you, my brethren, that I am not an educated man, an' I am not one of them as believes that education is necessary for a Gospel minister, for I believe the Lord educates his preachers just as he wants 'em to be educated, an' although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the State of Indiana, whar I live, thars no man as gits a bigger congregation nor what I gits."

That may be some here to-day, my brethren as don't know what persuasion I am uv. Well, I may say to you, my brethren, that I'm a Hard Shell Baptist; some folks don't like Hard Shell Baptists but I'd rather have a hard shell as no shell at all. You see me here to day, my brethren, dressed up in fine clothes; you mout think I was proud, my brethren, and although I've been a preacher of the Gospel for twenty years, an' although I'm Captin of the flat boat that lies at your landing I'm not proud, my brethren.

I'm not a gwine to tell *exactly* whar my text may be found; suffice to say, it's in the ledes of the Bible, and you'll find it somewhere between the first chapter of the book of Generations, and the last chapter of the book of Revolutions, and if you'll go and search the Scriptures as I have searched the Scriptures, you'll not only find *my* tex there, but a great many other *teces* as will do you good to read, and my tex when you shall find it, you shall find it to read thus:

"And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirts of just men made perfek."

My tex, brethren, leads me to speak of spirits. Now that's a great many kind of spirits in the world—in the first place that's the spirits as some folks call ghosts, and then that's the spirits sum folks call liker, an' I've got as good an artekel of them kind of spirits on my flat boat as ever was fatch down the Mississippi river, but that's a great many other kind of spirits, for the tex says, "He played on a harp uv a *t-h-o-u-s-a-n-d* strings, spirts uv just men made perfek."

But I'll tell you the kind uv spirts as is ment in the tex, it's FIRE. That's the kind uv spirts as is ment in the tex my brethren. Now that's a great many kinds uv fire in the world. In the first place, that's the common sort of fire you light your segar or pipe with, and then that's fox fire and cam-fire, fire before your ready, and fire and fall back, and many other kinds of fire, for the tex says, "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, spirts uv just men made perfek."

But I'll tell you the kind uv fire as is ment in the tex, my brethren—it's HELL FIRE! an' that's the kind of fire as a great many uv you'll come to, if you don't do better nor what you have been doin—for He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, spirts of just men made perfek."

Now the different sorts of fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions of Christians in the world. In the first place we have the Piscapalians, an' they are a high sailin' and a high falutin' set, and they may be likened unto a turkey-buzzard that flies up into the air, and he goes up and up and up and up, till he looks no bigger than your finger nail, and the first thing you know he comes down, and down and down and down, and is a filly' himself on the carcass of a dead hoss by the side of the road. He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirts uv just men made perfek."

And then that's the Methodis, and they may be likened unto the squirrel, runnin' up into a tree, for the Methodis believess in guine on from one degree of grace to another, and finally on to perfection, and the squirrel goes up and up and up and up, and he jumps from limb to limb, and branch to branch and the first thing you know he falls and down he comes kerflum, and that's like the Methodis, for they is alters fallen from graces ab! and He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, spirts uv just men made perfek."

And then, my brethren that's the Baptista! and they have been likened unto a possum on a 'simmon tree, and thunders may roll and the earth may quake but that possum clings there still! and you may shake one foot loose, and the other's shap, and you my shake all feet loose, and he raps his tail around the limb and he clings and he clings forever, for He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, spirts uv just men made perfek."

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two were reserved in the case of the execution being incomplete.

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THE WILL AND THE WAY.—I learned grammar when I was a private soldier, on the pay of sixpence a day. The edge of my berth, or that of my guard bed, was my seat to study in; my knapsack my book-case, and a bit of board lying on my lap was my writing-table. I had no money to purchase a candle or oil; in winter, it was rarely that I could get any light but that of the fire, and only my turn even of that. To buy a pen or piece of paper, I was compelled to forego some portion of my food, though in a state of half starvation. I had not a moment of time that I could call my own; and I had to read and write amid the talking, laughing, singing, whistling, and bawling of at least half a score of the most thoughtless men—and that, too, in their hours of freedom from all control. And I say, if I, under these circumstances, could encounter and overcome the task—in that case, can there be, in the whole world, a youth who can find an excuse for the non-performance?—[Collected]

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